

# Black Waters

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Tell me the name of the game  
Is it cowboys and Iraqis?  
We play it hard we play it dirty  
Down here in the desert

Fortune hunters, former soldiers  
Gathered here together  
A merry band of mercenaries  
Fighting a strange war

Money is their motivation  
And fear is their fuel  
A dangerous combination  
We are all played for fools

Swimming in black waters  
Where you cannot see the ground  
Soon you will get lost  
And never ever will be found

But will you really blame them  
They are just lost souls  
Just following their orders  
Trying to survive

Money is their motivation  
And fear is their fuel  
A dangerous combination  
We are all played for fools

Swimming with the sharks  
Down here in the dark  
Only chance to survive is  
To become yourself a shark